MONDAY, JUNE 23, 1919

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Sedition

In Madison Square Garden last Friday night-

Mr. John Reed, of Harvard, a self-exciting young egoist who subsists upon the literary profession of radicalism: Mr. Max Eastman, whose personal mag-

azine is in chronic danger of suppression-by the postal authorities in peace time for alleged obscenity and by the Department of Justice in war time for alleged sedition;

Rose Pastor Stokes, at large on bail, being under sentence for violating the espionage act;

Ben Reitman, anarchist; James Larkin;

Socialist Assemblyman Gitlow; Alexander Stoklitsky, editor of a Bolshe-

vik Russian newspaper in New York: L. C. A. K. Martens, the unrecognized "Ambassador" of Lenine's Soviet Russia to the United States, and several thousand violent-minded persons, naturalized, alien and native-

all these together held a mass meeting to denounce the government and the state and the local police as powers of darkness, tyranny, oppression and intol-

They hissed the President of the United States. They advocated revolution.

They called for a dictatorship of the proletariat.

Hatreds brought from the Old World were fanned into high contagion. Thoughts were set destructively against the American environment. The foul suggestion of mob violence and revenge was cunningly propagated. Soviet Russia was cheered. There is an American casualty list from Soviet Russia, but what of that?

It was a fine night's work for Lenine's Ambassador. He earns his pay. We are so stupid as to allow him to

put it over; he is not to be blamed. He ought simply to be deported.

But we wonder what kind of night's work it was for Mr. John Reed and Mr. Max Eastman. They have not even the excuse of Rose Pastor Stokes, who is a reckless, headlong rebel, and will pay the price in jail.

The Eagle's Wings

In 1914 Germany was first, France was second. Great Britain was third. Italy was fourth and the United States was last in the appreciation of aircraft, measured by the amount of money each one was willing to spend on that arm of preparedness. Their appropriations for the military air service in that year were

Germany\$45,000,000 France\$12,800,000 Great Britain \$1,800,000 Italy \$800,000 United States \$300,000 When the armistice was signed, on

November 11, 1918, the personnel of the military air service in each of these countries was as follows:

Officers and men. Great Britain 295,000 United States184,852 France 80,000

Before the war was over both Great Britain and France began to plan for civil aviation. French contracts with airplane manufacturers obligated the government to maintain production at war-time rate clear up to March 1, 1919. Thus, French factories were enabled to get literally a flying start. On May 22, 1917-during the darkest days of the war in so far as England was concerned -an Imperial British Committee on Civil Aerial Transport After the War was appointed. This committee came to three major conclusions: (a) That Great Britain's cherished insularity was a thing of the past; (b) that an adequate air service was necessary to national defence; (c) that a correspondingly ade-

quate system of civil aviation and pri-

vate aircraft industry underlay national

defence in the air. Therefore, the com-

mittee came to this final decision: "Cost

what it may, this country (Great Brit-

ain) must lead the world in civil aerial

transport." These findings impelled the

British Parliament to make appropriations for the year 1919-'20, as follows: Experiments and research in

civil aviation \$15,000,000 Military and naval (joint

Total appropriated for the air\$330,000,000 Following a similar line of reasoning

the French government is considering the German naval débâcle. And to have an Air Ministry, and in the mean time has made appropriations of \$220,000,000 for aviation in 1919-'20.

The French are led by even stronger reasons than those which persuaded the English. Realizing that civil aviation must ever be closely allied with military, they point out that Germany is free to develop civil aeronautics, the only limitation, under the terms of the treaty of peace, being that construction shall not begin until six months after the pact has been signed.

This brings home to Americans a fuller realization of the inadequacy of existing legislation. Under emergency war laws such air service as we possess must dissolve six months after the peace treaty is signed.

Shall we go from second place to last?

The Way

Secretary Root has fairly and frankly disposed of the argument that the cove- struck against daylight saving. Suppose nant of the league of nations cannot be modified without interfering with the ratification of the treaty. He emphasizes the need of modifications which will clarify obscure passages in the covenant and better protect the interests of the United States. He offers reservation clauses, attaining these objects, which may be attached to the treaty without invalidating it, since they will stand as accepted unless other signatories protest against them. There is little probability of any other signatory making objection, if such objection would operate to keep the United States out of the league.

Ratification with reservations is a well established procedure. It is feasible. It involves no serious delay. And it will produce a better and more generally acceptable treaty.

The Scapa Melodrama

There is a suggestion of super-melodrama in the sinking of the German warships interned in Scapa Flow. Were it possible to connect the German government with this sensational enterprise it might be viewed as a spectacular gesture of defiance-a piece of futile curtain heroics, intended to expunge, the memory of the very unheroic surrender of Tirpitz's vaunted high sea

Germany, cowed, broken, on the point of signing what her leaders have called a "treaty of bondage," suddenly orders her navy to go down, with either the Red flag or the old imperial ensign flying, in the waters of an enemy naval base! That might pique the imagination of the galleries at home and abroad.

But there is little possibility of imputing to the Weimar government any responsibility for what happened at Scapa Flow. The German ships there were delivered under the terms of the armistice to the Allied powers. Germany surrendered their custody. She renounced control of them. The armistice provided that the warships which it enumerated should be "interned in neutral ports or, for the want of them, in Allied ports, to be designated by the Allies and the United States of America, and placed under the surveillance of the Allies and the United States of America, only caretakers to be left on board."

The caretakers were entirely under the control of the powers which accepted surveillance. Had a neutral lower consented to intern any of these ships it would have been responsible for their safety. Allied powers agreesponsible, for they were assuming custody of enemy property in which they not only had a direct interest but which they were holding in trust for all the

nations at war with Germany. Only a lax surveillance could have permitted the hatching and execution of the conspiracy which brought about the destruction of the majority of the enemy vessels lying in the Scottish harbor of refuge. It is useless to charge the German government with violating the armistice. The caretakers on the ships may have abused the trust put in them by the British naval commandant at Scapa, but he was there to see that the captured fleet was kept intact until the peace conference decided what to do

Possibly the British Admiralty and the head of our own Navy Department may regard the loss of the German ships as a blessing in disguise. They favored a ceremonial scuttling of the surrendered battleships and battle-cruisers in the middle of the Atlantic. Difficulties in making an allotment among the Allied powers were to be met by destroying the capital stock to be dis-

This solution naturally offended those who believed that it would have involved a wanton waste of material costing hundreds of millions of marks. Some of the Allied powers were willing to take German ships and have their value charged against reparations. A few of the neutrals might have been induced to bid for vessels which the belligerents could make no use of. Now a considerable cash asset of Germany has disappeared, and disappeared in a manner which leaves the Allied advocates of deliberate destruction no chance to claim that such destruction represented an altruistic effort to promote the reduction of naval armaments.

The Scapa Flow elimination has therefore all the ironical characteristics of an anti-climax. If the Germans had sent their fleet out to fight and had lost it, or even if they had sunk it in their own harbor before asking for an armistice, Germany might at least have retained her self-respect as a claimant for sea power. To destroy by stealth and treachery warships already surrendered only adds to the ignominy of

permitted this belated conspiracy to succeed tarnishes the splendid record of vigilance and efficiency made since 1914 by the British Navy.

Still Walking on Our Heads

Only in a world given over to a "wonderland" conception of things could room be found for such a dispatch as that from Italy telling of a "strike of priests" at Loreto. Whatever the facts-and facts are not overcommon in news from Italy-here is the perfect climax of all strikes, beautifully imagined, at any rate, to justify any sinner in giving up his earthly existence and appearing before St. Peter with his tale of woe.

There are a few remaining classes who have never struck, but it is never safe to make a general assertion any longer on this score. Over here schoolboys have struck-and school teachers, too. The farmers will tell you that the cows capital should go on strike. It would spite itself, you think? So does labor. What does that matter?

It is a restless hour of the clock. But the yarn out of Italy, representing the last word in strikes, comes a little after the peak as a matter of fact, Winnipeg Bolshevists have tried the general strike and failed definitely, significantly. The strike is a feasible means of protesting, of blowing off steam. For the great majority of cases it is a weapon mightiest in its sheath, a dreadful thing to dream about, a powerful threat. Once it flashes in the air it becomes amazingly innocuous. Only when a strike comes do we realize how many things of modern life are utterly unnecessary. So the strike which begins by standing us all on our heads usually ends in planting us more securely on our feet, by demonstrating to us just how normal and self-supporting even the most effete of moderns are. Capitalists have recently been photographed unloading their own ships.

The Victimized Prussian

An article in which the Berliner Neueste Nachrichten bemoans the peace treaty clause assuring the right of selfdetermination to the Danes of Schleswig is as good an exhibit of Prussian junker mentality and morality as has come to our attention for some time. The Berlin newspaper presents the Prussian version of the Schleswig problem as follows:

"Certain measures of the Prussian government, referring to schools and language, were characterized by the Danes inhabiting North Schleswig as attempts of forcible Germanization. The Danes used these measures for pretext to organize in North Schleswig an irredentism of the wickedest sort. With all methods of the most ruthless economic and social boycott directed against their German co-residents, liberally supported with funds from across the border . . . the Danes carried on a fight of extermination against the Germans living in their midst. For every one familiar with the conditions it was evident that the governmental measures referred to were employed by the Danes merely as a pretext for the increasing Danification of North Schleswig."

Similarly, as everybody knows, certain measures of the wolf race, such as slashing open the throats of lambs, are used by sheep as a pretext to carry on a fight of extermination against wolves. So much for the past. As to the future:

"The Germans will await with lor the moment when they can rejoin to the Fatherland the territory held so dear."

ing to intern them were equally re- -a territory which since times immemorial formed an integral part politically, geographically, culturally, linguistically, economically and sentimentally of the Danish Kingdom.

But, after all, the Berliner Neueste Nachrichten may be but an irresponsible jingo sheet to which nobody in Germany pays attention. On the other hand, the Hamburger Nachrichten is one of the most substantial and representative organs of German commerce and finance. What does the Hamburger Nachrichten say on the subject?

"Schleswig must remain entirely German if it is not to become a flame from which a new gigantic conflagration shall

One of the most curious features of that state of mind which is called pacifism or liberalism, according to the taste and fancy of its possessor, is its openness to any argument which savors of excuse for Germany.

The Polish Dream

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In your issue of Wednesday, June 18, there is a reprint of an article under the title, "Poland, Child of the West." I do not wish to criticise the mode of the novelist, but I do wish to say that the flowers which he had strewn for New Poland to tread upon are not natural, real, but are a tinted effort of a word grouper, who has written that the reëstablished republic will mean the saving of the world from all evil and will be a keeper of brotherly love, etc.

In his article he makes mention that the Poles are the most peaceful and lovable people who inhabit the globe-a revengeless nation (not the case when the Polish army forced itself into Lithuania as an unwelcomed visitor). Let these Polish dreamers dream of

Poland from sea to sea, but while dreaming of equality let there be an awakening to the fact that the Ruthenians and the Lithuanians will not go slumbering in Poland's dreamland forever. In the name of humanity and justice, dare I be permitted to ask: Will Poland be allowed to ride on other nations and peoples with the Polish language and customs?"

THOMAS SHAMIS.

New York, June 19, 1919.

The Conning Tower

REQUIEM

"Joseph Conrad, the greatest living writer Tell me, tell me, F. P. A., When did Kipling pass away?

["Let the burial rite be read."] one, before the frost of age Could tinge his laurelled heritage; Gone, while yet his years were young! ["Let the funeral song be sung."]

Tell me, tell ma. F. P. A., When did Kipling pass away?

All around the rolling world For his message was at one With the never setting sun; Welded into one the nations Live that rend his great creations; Blowing from the seven seas; His prophetic soul had been Right through all the years between . .

Little children, on their knees, Beg for "Just So Stories, please" Older boys, a little raw, Study still the jungle law. Adolescents tall and gawky Still compare themselves with Stalky Youths adventurous and free Still applaud the soldiers three; While the prematurely "wise" Flirt with Mrs. Hauksbee's eyes All who carn their daily rations Laud the Bard of Occupations-Laureate of every band, Whether on the sea or land, Who toil and sweat till day is done And count their daily wage well won.

Nothing that he has not seen! Nowhere that he has not been! Understanding great and small— Say of him, "'E liked it, all!". Always wise and always right, Always ready for a fight. 'Damn all neutrals!" was his word And a hundred millions heard! Ever watchful, ever ready, Like our own immortal Teddy-Gentle, human, sweet, and tender, . . . Never willing to surrender!

Beauty, truth, and justice, he Worshipped as a trinity [Three in One and One in Three]. This was the tricolored flag That he bore without a brag-He, whose soul was ever fust. Gave his well beloved son [Only one . . . oh, only or That the will of God be done: oh, only onel . . .1 That the endless realm of right Should triumph o'er the lust of might

As an artist, what a man! . Watch him, since our days began! . You and I, dear F. P. A., Appreciate the worth of "They" . . . Nothing else so fine has been Written since our years were green Count the humanizing tears Shed throughout the passing years By all the people everywhere Who read "The Brushwood Boy," and care! . .

Who tries to ply our English speech Adores him as a sovereign who Knights us as we kiss his shoe. J. Conrad, or the rest of us-That Kipling rules by winged right?

Never weakling, never base, He lends the Anglo-Saron roce! Endowed with guts and all that make A man, he fights for justice's sake! "Lest we forget, lest we forget." . . .

Tell me, tell me, F. P. A., When did Rudyard pass away?

The restrictions as to the serving of food in restaurants are, we believe, at an end; but some of the patriotic and prodistill announce that they are members of the U. S. Food Administration, don't care how much printing costs.

Gotham Gleanings

-Give a thought to Nassau St.

-House hunting is the order of

-Looks like another torrid spell -T. W. Wilson is working for

the gov't in Paris, Fr. -Jack Barrymore of here left for Santa Barbara, Cal., last Tuesday.

-Steve Whitman got back from his class reunion at Princeton Mon-

-Leave Gotham Gleanings follow you to your summer home or hotel, as the case may be.-Advt.

-Dick Aldrich the ex-warrior was a pleasant caller Thursday. Dick is going into journalism again next fall under Boss Van Anda,

-Col. K. C. Masteller our old C. O. was a pleasant caller Thurs., blowing ye scribe to a good lunch. Leviathan Fri.

-Eddie Brady the best dressed minion linotyper that ever wore a pink shirt has got another pink shirt and is about to underwrite another pair of trick shoes. -Aleck Woollcott and Elihu

Root, the Hamilton College boys, was up to commencement at Clinton, N. Y., both being alma maters of that institution. Aleck was acclaimed quite a hero.

here we've been saving daylight for two years and now somebody's going to take t away from us. As Chesterton himself, in his better mo-

ments, might say, Thrift is the greatest waste there is.

The Starvation Strike-

A Bolshevist Experiment in Suicide

By Stanley Frost

induce labor in this country to bring about a Bolshevist paradise by way of the general strike have one stock argument, one "infallible" plan, which they produce as a clincher in their agitation for a revolt.

"Labor is fundamental," they say in effect. "Without it the world cannot live. We, the workers, support the whole social structure, since we only are producers. Therefore, if all workers stop work the social structure is certain to collapse, and in particular the 'capitalists, priests, press hirelings, policemen and thugs'-to quote from one such argument-'will starve.'"

Which is largely true as far as it goes. Certainly, if there were no work done for any considerable length of time the world would starve. Certainly, also, if even the transport of food into a great centre of population like New York is stopped for even a few days-as New York has learned to its cost in the milk wars-incalculable misery is caused.

The Theory of Starvation

"Rather than face this starvation," cortinue these agitators, "society will surrender to the workers, and we shall rule." This is, at this time, the revolutionary agitators' chief plan, the weapon on which they count most to bring about the social revolution they desire. Sabotage, which

was in fashion among the Reds during the last few years, has somehow failed to disrupt society and is being forgotten. The soviet schemers tried the starvation strike plan in Winnipeg, among the other revolutionary experiments attempted there -in fact, they tried it twice, and the double failure was one of the most valuable lessons of that city's illuminating experiences. The flasco was so prompt, so complete and so overwhelming that it would

have been wholly ludicrous had it not been

for the very real suffering that was caused

and the still more serious possibilities of wholesale tragedy that lay behind. The hunger strike came to a crisis over the sale and distribution of milk, because this is the vital food for babieswho are neither Bolshevist nor capitalist: it spoils most quickly and must be kept in constant supply. The soviet had complete success in tying up milk distribution, as in almost everything else in the early days of the strike, and there was a time when not a gill could be had in the whole city of 200,000 for love or money. Of course, the babies suffered first and most, and "The Western Labor News," the official organ of the strikers, came out with this statement from the strike com-

mittee which tried so hard to be a soviet: "Reports were fast coming in of children on the verge of death for the want of

Willing Zealots

From conversations with radical leaders in Winnipeg and elsewhere it seems entirely probable that these leaders would have been willing to maintain their grip and let the babies starve. They seen mostly either of the zealot type, which would endure any suffering for othersand in many cases for themselves-in the effort to win, or they are of the class of calloused and hardened vagrants, far below the ordinary criminals, to whom no humane, sympathetic appeal will reach.

Their argument is that the civil class war which they admit they are waging has been brought on by the capitalists, that they are no more responsible for the suffering it may cause than the Allies are responsible for the suffering caused by their battle against German aggression, and that the principle at stake—the rule of the world by the "workers" is so vital, while success in their fight will result in such wonderful things for everybody, that a few dead babies, more or less, are of little importance.

But the leaders quickly found themselves almost alone in this view. In the first place, the strikers felt that their own babies were of very considerable importance, and told the leaders so with emphasis. In the second place, there was an immediate and direct outburst of resentment against the strikers from all those not immediately involved, and the strike within a few hours lost the support of thousands who had been rather friendly. The radical leaders always argue that they

THE glib gentlemen who are trying to 1 do not need public support, since the power of labor is so great that other opinion may be entirely disregarded. But between these two pressures-and some of the leaders have babies of their own-they began an immediate strategic retreat on the starvation strike scheme.

The Succoring Motor

The history of the rest of the hunger strike is the story of attempts to limit supplies to the strikers and to use control of them, which remained with the strike committee, to win back the popular support that had been lost. Each move failed, for different reasons, and each added to the evidence that the starvation strike had proved a boomerang in the hands of its directors. -

It became evident in the first place that those least affected by hunger were the capitalists and upper middle classes, against whom the starvation strike was particularly aimed-a condition that would be true in varying degree in every city.

very meagre incomes own automobiles, and a rich farming country stretches almost to the doors of the city. For these people it became a simple matter to scour the countryside and bring back not only milk. but whatever else might become necessary The strikers filled the roads with glass and nails, but this had little effect-the well-to-do were reasonably well fed and their babies did not suffer.

Strikers Chief Sufferers

It was the lower middle class that had to bear the brunt, and it shortly became evident that the well-to-do were providing so far as they could for this class, which left the strikers themselves the chief sufferers and did not help the leaders' position either with public opinion or with their own followers.

Even in New York this would be true to some extent, though here the line of suffering would certainly pass through a better financed class than in Winnipeg.

The starvation strike started on May 15. By the 19th it was over. The strikers gained by it nothing but a good deal of vigorous unpopularity.

In the first week in June, when the strike leaders were feeling definitely that their forces were going to pieces behind them and they were grasping at every desperate expedient to stave off approaching defeat, a second attempt at a hunger strike was made. This time only milk and bread were involved. But by this time, too, the citizens' committee was thoroughly organized. Acting under authority from the city government, men recruited from it opened milk depots in every schoolhouse in the city, with bread stores alongside. There was no discrimination against strikers; there was no distress whatever. and within thirty-six hours every one in the city was getting milk as usual, though at the cost of fetching it themselves.

With this the starvation strike was definitely abandoned.

Winnipeg labor will not try it again. It shevist apostles can get control of labor in other cities the same thing will be attempted. A single demonstration of failure can hardly convince them, and the idea seems too simple and too perfect to

be dropped easily. But Winnipeg demonstrated two things may confidently be expected to be proved over again as often as this particular

folly appears: There is in any American city, outside the ranks of strikable labor, a force of men quite sufficient to see that neither they nor their dependents starve, even in

the most complete general strike. Strikers will not cheerfully starve either

themselves or, particularly, their babies. These stand as addenda to the general strike agitators' argument. They seem to prove-and they proved at Winnipegthat while the starvation strike, the great Bolshevist weapon, may cause much inconvenience, do great harm and perhaps bring about some deaths, it cannot win it cannot even last more than a few hours, except, perhaps, in times of violent unrest

Puccini's music, Miura added: "But of course

the story is silly. No Japanese girl would

let herself care for any man as much as

In reading Christopher Morley's "The

Haunted Bookshop" (Doubleday, Page) we

were pleased to find the author getting mad

about something, or rather allowing one of

his characters to hit out, but it amounts to

about the same thing. It is militarism

against which Roger Mifflin cries out so bit-

terly, but the subject makes little difference.

It is the mood which is so enormously useful

to Morley. We have found him before this

an interesting and charming writer. Too

charming for his own good, we thought,

There have been times when we feared that

he would degenerate into a professional

genial. His enthusiasms were free running

and his literary cordiality about good second

There have been times when he was fol-

lowing not a hundred miles behind Doctor

Frank Crane on the primrose path to the

particular perdition reserved for writers who

gush. To be sure the subjects about which

the two men went into sentimental raptures

piece about the delights of being honest and

Morely would counter with something on the

limitless ecstacy of smoking strong tobacco

in an old pipe. We always remained equally

incredulous that Doctor Crane could get such

a thrill out of being honest or Morley from

burning his tongue off. On the days that

Crane dealt with mother love Christopher

Morley would do a piece equally sentimental

about musty ale in a tin tankard. Morley

is younger than Crane and has so much

vitality in his new book that we feel sure he

is on the road to recovery from a passing

malady. We have no quarrel at all with peo-

ple who think this is a great world, either

because of its mothers or its tobacco, but we

were quite different. Crane would write a

rate men excessive.

Books

By Heywood Broun IN SOME respects the literature of Eng-

land and America is more romantic than that of any other country. The heroines who die or go insane because of unrequited love are mostly Anglo-Saxon. John Galsworthy, who seems to have little of the romanticist about him, has pictured heartbreak as poignantly as any writer whom we can remember in "Saint's Progress." We think that he is mirroring life accurately in so doing, but at the same time we feel that both in fiction and out we make too much of broken hearts. There is a tendency to re-The Col. sailed for France on the gard them as admirable organs rather than crippled ones. Grief is set down as one of the virtues. We wonder if it belongs there. There is, of coryse, an English tradition, nobly upheld throughout the war, that nobody has a right to force his grief on anybody else. That is certainly a step in the right direction, but has he even a right to treasure it in his heart? Just why do we concede a man or a woman the privilege of going down under sorrow?

it puts a certain limitation upon the world scope of our literature. There are peoples who simply cannot understand what we are talking about. A Japanese once asked us: "Is it really true all this that I read in your novels about love and all that. Do you people actually feel it the way the people in Saving daylight is like saving money; the novels do? Forever and forever? You

We replied that probably the novelists were right about it in most cases, but he seemed unconvinced and we remembered what little Miura, the Japanese singer, once said when somebody asked her about "Madame Butterfly." After expressing her great en- | are impatient with those who would gulp it joyment in the rôle and her enthusiasm for down straight with never a chaser.

In Winnipeg all people with more than

The so-called free word is gradually

should use whatever weapon he wants."

one accepts this Zulu sort of morality for him one cannot escape a feeling of and for young Russia, which for a long the Russian prayed to his God: to his open my mouth."

Now this mouth a pened and out of it

come streams of hate, lies, hypocrisy, envy, greed. Love and passion may go along with these, but one does not feel these qualities. All one sees is a determined and successful attempt by the privileged classes to isolate the democracy, to heap upon its head all the mistakes of the past and to place this democracy in a situation which will compel it to enlarge upon these sins

and errors of the past.

racy can save the country."

It is, however, just in these days of haze and tragedy that the press should be thinking of how little developed in an people is the sense of per-

responsibility for sins which are ours. The Free Word (a free press)! Once

strife or differense of opinion: we are all responsible. Every one is accusing every one else. But no one attempts to set up will power and reason as antidotes to the

Short, Snappy Corruptions

To what extent are newspaper headlines responsible for the deterioration of English? The necessity to compress the pith of things into a few words leads to many strange corruptions. A word of any length necessarily suffers. An aeroplane becomes a "plane," a photograph a "photo," a telephone a "phone," and so on. "Big" is often used, because it is a little word, when it doesn't accurately convey the degree of size. Short, snappy words, in fact, are sprinkled all through the headlines of our papers, to the detriment of many words of dignity. These words have become so familiar to people's minds that they pass into speech and writing when even the subeditor's excuse cannot be put forward, and the cinema threatens to make the evil more serious by adopting the same elliptic form for the catchwords that tell about the

The Future of Bullfighting (From The London Morning Post)

Is bullfighting really a national diversion n Spain? According to Senor Wenceslan Fernandez-Florez, who has been writing on the subject in "Blanco y Negro," the Madrid journal, only a minute fraction of the Spanish population likes to watch bullfigh He estimates the number of regular spectors at between fourteen and fifteen thousand, who go the rounds of the spectacles at Gijon, Santander, Valencia, San Sebastian and Seville. Even they confess that s man must smoke ten cigars and double of treble his brandy ration in order to sit through an afternoon's bullfighting. But for the fact that it is still a literary cult, thinks this authority, the whole herrid business would soon be abandoned.

Gorky Calling to the Soul of Russia

After the revolution Maxim Gorky, the great Russian novelist, whose books formerly sold by the millions among his own people turned editor and lifted "a voice in the wilderness" for reason and restraint. His paper is called "The New Life." His message is delivered in a series of short editorials, terrible in their direct and naked simplicity.

The Ball of Snakes

HE good, decent books which are the best implements of culture have almost entirely disappeared from the market. Why they have disappeared is a question by itself The fact, however, remains that there are no more sensible books in Russia teaching things objectively. In contrast to the disappearance of good books is the startling growth of newspapers which, under the pretext of trying to answer the question of "Who is responsible for Russia's going to pieces?" are daily instilling hate and anger among

Of course, every one of the contestants is honestly convinced that all his opponents are guilty and that he alone is in the right. The newspapers, their teeth stuck fast in the flesh of each other, roll through the streets like a ball of snakes, and thus give a demonstration of what the so-called "freedom of the word" (freedom of the press) means.

being converted in Russia into an indecent word. You hear: "In the struggle every one

You hear: "Politics is a thing without honor," and "The best politician is a man without a conscience." Even if

Some one writes to me: "The revolution has ruined Russia, because all have received freedom; we have everywhere anarchy now. The Jews, who received equal rights, are happy. They have ruined the Russian people. Only autoc-

This is not the first letter of the kind that I have received. And it is to be expected that the number of such peois probable, however, that if the Bol- ple, whom the anxiety of the times is depriving of their senses, will increase. The press will see to it that they in-

sonal responsibility and how greatly we are accustomed to load upon others the

we thought that the free word will imply in Russia a feeling of respect for human life and for human right. But in the epidemic of political impressionism which we are going through we are employing the freedom of the press to provoke strife and bitterness over the question, Who is responsible for Russia's going to pieces? Yet this is just the question over which there should be no

storm of madness and outbreak of